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• EDITORIAL • THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO WROTE IN SAYING "HATE IS GRATE." NO ROOM IN THIS ISH FOR A LETTERS SECTION, SO NEXT ISSUE WILL HAVE AN EXTRA LONG LETTER-COL. (MOST OF YOU EXPRESSED THE SAME SENTIMENTS AS THE ABOVE COMIC BY D. VINICOMBE OF BRIGHTON, U.K.) KEEP IN TOUCH! —P.B.

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"RELATIONSHIPS BE'S HELL" DEPT.

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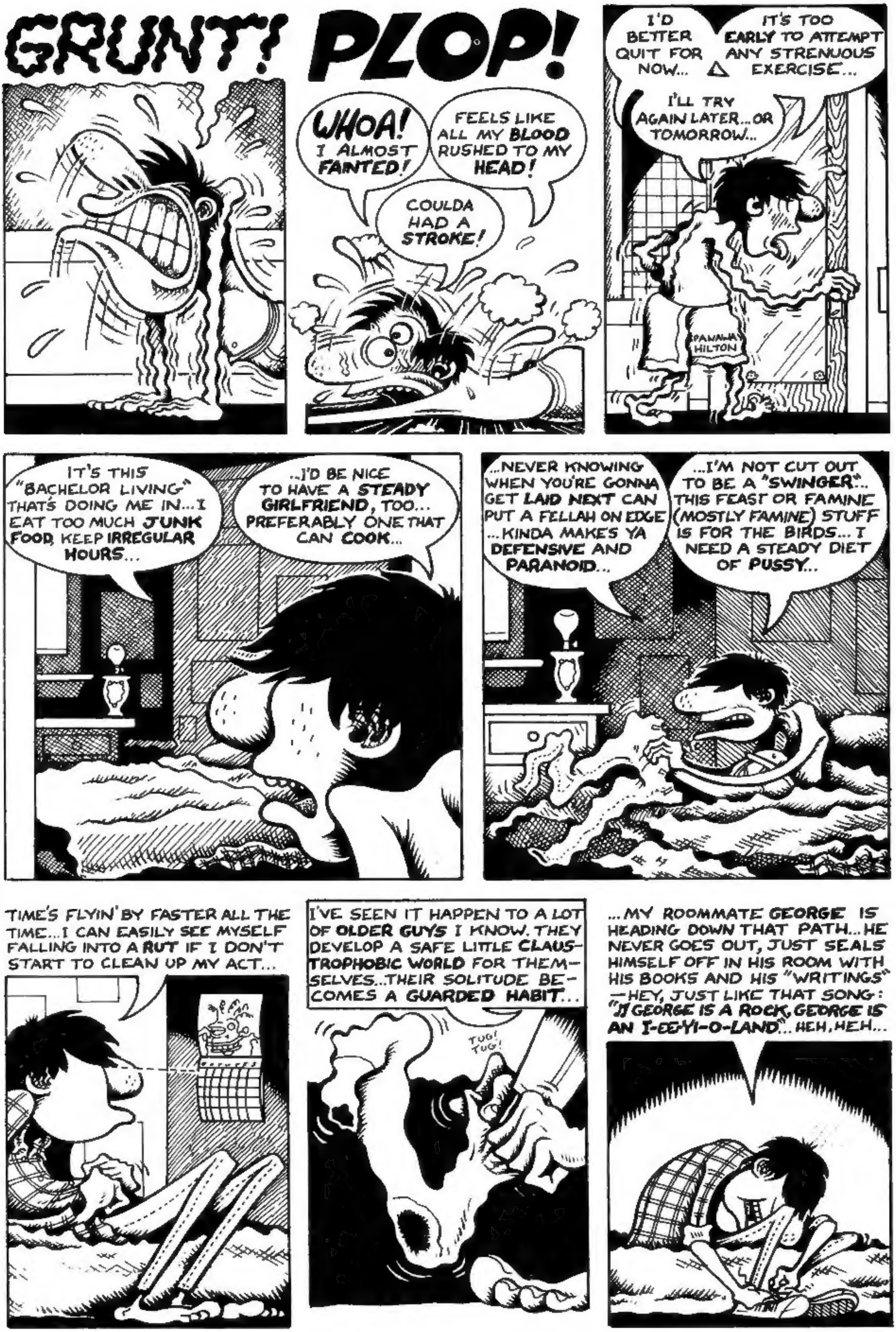
GRUNT!
PLOP!
WHOA! I ALMOST FAINTED!
FEELS LIKE ALL MY BLOOD RUSHED TO MY HEAD!
COULDA HAD A STROKE!
I'D BETTER QUIT FOR NOW...
IT'S TOO EARLY TO ATTEMPT ANY STRENUOUS EXERCISE...
I'LL TRY AGAIN LATER...OR TOMORROW...
PANAMA HILTON
IT'S THIS "BACHELOR LIVING" THAT'S DOING ME IN...I EAT TOO MUCH JUNK FOOD, KEEP IRREGULAR HOURS...
...I'D BE NICE TO HAVE A STEADY GIRLFRIEND, TOO... PREFERABLY ONE THAT CAN COOK...
...NEVER KNOWING WHEN YOU'RE GONNA GET LAID NEXT CAN PUT A FELLAH ON EDGE ...KINDA MAKES YA DEFENSIVE AND PARANOID...
...I'M NOT CUT OUT TO BE A "SWINGER"... THIS FEAST OR FAMINE (MOSTLY FAMINE) STUFF IS FOR THE BIRDS... I NEED A STEADY DIET OF PUSSY...
TIME'S FLYIN' BY FASTER ALL THE TIME...I CAN EASILY SEE MYSELF FALLING INTO A RUT IF I DON'T START TO CLEAN UP MY ACT...
I'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN TO A LOT OF OLDER GUYS I KNOW. THEY DEVELOP A SAFE LITTLE CLAUSTROPHOBIC WORLD FOR THEMSELVES...THEIR SOLITUDE BECOMES A GUARDED HABIT...
TUG! TUG!
...MY ROOMMATE GEORGE IS HEADING DOWN THAT PATH...HE NEVER GOES OUT, JUST SEALS HIMSELF OFF IN HIS ROOM WITH HIS BOOKS AND HIS "WRITINGS" —HEY, JUST LIKE THAT SONG: "♫ GEORGE IS A ROCK, GEORGE IS AN I-EE-YI-O-LAND"... HEH, HEH...

...♫ DUM DE DUM ♫... AW SHIT, NOW I CAN'T GET THAT SONG OUT OF MY HEAD...
KING 5 NEWS—WE'RE THE "HOME TEAM"...
WHATCHA WATCHIN' THERE, GEORGIE PORGIE?
"AMERICA'S HOME VIDEOS". IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE TOP RATED SHOW IN THE COUNTRY RIGHT NOW...
HEY LADY, YOUR CAT'S ON FIRE! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
OH YEAH? LOOKS LIKE YOUR STANDARD LOW-BROW TRAILER HOME FARE TO ME... I THOUGHT YOU WERE ABOVE THIS SORT OF THING, GEORGE...
HA! HA! HA! HA!
I AM, BUT EVERY NOW AND THEN I FEEL I OUGHT TO FAMILIARIZE MYSELF WITH WHAT THE REST OF OUR SOCIETY IS UP TO, JUST SO I WON'T BE COMPLETELY OUT OF TOUCH.
SO THIS IS HOW YOU RUB ELBOWS WITH THE REST OF THE POPULACE — BY WATCHING T.V.?
CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER WAY?
LEE IACCOCA SAYS: "IT'S TIME WE TOOK OFF JAPAN'S TEFLON KIMONO."
BARGE!
WELL, WELL, LOOK AT THE TWO GRANMAS WATCHING THE TELLY! WHAT'S ON, LAWRENCE WELK?
URGH...
AW GO SOAK YOUR HEAD...
GUYS, THIS IS ASHLEIGH. ASHE, THESE ARE THE TWO DORKS I LIVE WITH.
HIYA, DORKS.
HI.
HELLO...
I HAVETA USE YOUR BATHROOM, LEONARD...
IT'S RIGHT THROUGH THAT DOOR, BABE.
"BABE"?

SO WHADAYA THINK, GUYS? PRETTY CUTE, HUH?
OH, I SUPPOSE...
WHERE'D YA MEET HER, STINKS?
OH, IT WAS AT THIS PERFORMANCE ART BENEFIT FOR SOME FLOUNDERING ALTERNATIVE NEWSPAPER...
SOUNDS BORING I KNOW, BUT MAN, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY GOOD-LOOKING CHICKS WERE THERE!
A PERFORMANCE ART THING, HUH? I DUNNO... SOUNDS LIKE FAG-HAG CITY TO ME...
HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN TO ONE!
IN FACT, YOU NEVER GO ANYWHERE ANYMORE! YOU'RE TURNING INTO ANOTHER GEORGE!
SHEESH, DON'T REMIND ME... I'M DEFINITELY LACKING A LIFE THESE DAYS, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT...
...TEST DRIVE AN INFINITY TODAY...
I'M BACK...
HEY ASHE, DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIX UP MY PAL BUDDY WITH SOMEONE? HE'S DESPERATE!
OH FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, STINKY...
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT "FIXING HIM UP" SINCE I HARDLY KNOW HIM, BUT SOME FRIENDS OF MINE WILL BE GETTING TOGETHER TOMORROW AT A POOL HALL, AND IF HE WANTS TO TAG ALONG I'LL INTRODUCE HIM...
A POOL HALL?
SURE! WE PLAY BILLIARDS EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT! IT'S FUN!
I'M GOING TOO, BUDDY, SO DON'T BE AFRAID...
WHO'S AFRAID? I'LL BE THERE!
...DO YOU HAVE A DRUG PROBLEM? SURE YOU DO!...
GOOD!
AND OH, HEY, CHECK OUT MY NEW TATTOO! LIKE IT?
UH YEAH... IT'S NICE...
TATTOOS? POOL HALLS? WHAT KIND OF FEMALES AM I LETTING MYSELF GET MIXED UP WITH?

THE NEXT EVENING...
BUDDY, THIS IS VALERIE, CANDICE, EMMY AND FATIMA.
HIYA!
HI.
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GUYS GOING?!
WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR OWN TABLE, AND DON'T FOLLOW US!
BUT...
AW, DON'T BE SHY, BUDDY! GET TO KNOW THE LADIES! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, ISN'T IT?
YEAH, BUT... I... UH...
AW JEEZ...
SO, DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY?
NO, I... UH...DON'T...
HEH-HEH...
PFFT. FIGURES.
HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY. IT'S EASY!
OKAY.
...NOW YOU HOLD IT LIKE THIS, SEE, AND...
WHOA, THIS ONE AIN'T BAD LOOKIN', AND SHE SMELLS NICE TOO... I CAN HARDLY CONCENTRATE...
OKAY, NOW YOU'RE ALL LINED UP... ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS SHOOT...
OKEY DOKE...

HEY VALERIE! WATCH THIS SHOT!
IN A MINUTE!
PFFFT. FIGURES.
YIPES!
PLOP!
OH NO! DID I WRECK YOUR SHOT? I'M SORRY...
AAH, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.... SO, UM, HOW DO YOU KNOW ASHLEIGH?
WE MET IN COLLEGE...
OH, SO YOU'RE STILL A STUDENT?
NAH. I GRADUATED ALREADY. I'VE GOT A MASTERS DEGREE IN PSYCHOLOGY, BELIEVE IT OR NOT.
WOW, I'M IMPRESSED! SO YOU'RE A PSYCHOLOGIST OR SOMETHING?..
NICE TUSH...
WHAT? NO WAY! I'M SICK OF THAT WHOLE SUBJECT! I'M JUST WORKING AT A BOOKSTORE FOR NOW...
OH YEAH? SO AM I! WHICH ONE DO YOU WORK AT?
NICE SHOT!
CRACK!
IT'S CALLED "VOICES AND VISIONS"...IT'S UP IN THE U DISTRICT...
SURE, I KNOW THAT PLACE! I WORK AT THE USED BOOK EMPORIUM RIGHT UP THE STREET..
HEY VAL!
I SAID IN A MINUTE!
WILL YOU STOP TALKING TO THAT GEEK FOR JUST ONE SECOND AND WATCH THIS SHOT I'M ABOUT TO MAKE!
"GEEK"?
ALL RIGHT, I'M WATCHING! NOW HURRY UP!
I CAN'T SHOOT WITH YOUR GRUESOME BOYFRIEND GLARING AT ME LIKE THAT! TELL HIM TO GO GET LOST— HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

WHO ARE YOU CALLIN' GRUESOME, GRUESOME?!
...HEH HEH HEH...
OH BROTHER...
KEEP YER SHIRT ON, KID. I WAS JUST TEASIN' YA...
BESIDES, IT WOULDN'T BE WISE FOR A PUNK LIKE YOU TO TANGLE WITH A GUY WHO FOUGHT IN 'NAM...
OH WOW, YOU WERE IN 'NAM?! I'M SHAKIN' ALL OVER!!
4-F
SO, YOU'RE A TOUGH GUY, HUH? I DOUBT YOU'D LAST FIVE MINUTES IN THAT JUNGLE!
A MAN WHO'S SURVIVED THAT CAN SURVIVE ANYTHING!
IS THAT SO? THEN HOW COME SO MANY OF YOU LOSERS LIVE ON THE STREET?
UH, BUDDY, IT'S YOUR TURN...
"LOSERS"? ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT WE LOST THAT WAR?!
I DON'T HAVE TO INSINUATE ANYTHING, SINCE IT'S AN ESTABLISHED FACT...
THAT DOES IT! IT'S TIME SOMEONE TAUGHT YOU A HISTORY LESSON, PAL...
HEY, GET YOUR GRUBBY PAWS OFFA ME, PAL!...
CLUTCH
GET A LOAD OF THOSE TWO, FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES FOR THE LADIES...
I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY THEY ALLOWED MEN IN POOL HALLS IN THE FIRST PLACE!
HA!
AAAH, LUCKY FOR YOU I DON'T FEEL LIKE DOING MURDER TODAY...
ARRRGH... IS IT STILL MY TURN?
YES.
UMPH!
SQUACK!
BLOOP!
THAT DOES IT! I QUIT THIS STUPID GIRL'S GAME!
AWW. AND JUST WHEN YOU WERE GETTING GOOD AT IT, TOO.

LATER...
WELL, THIS SURE TURNED OUT TO BE A GREAT IDEA...
INSTEAD OF IMPRESSING THAT GIRL I JUST WOUND UP MAKING A COMPLETE JACK-ASS OUT OF MYSELF...
NOT THAT IT MATTERS MUCH ANYWAY... I NEVER STOOD A CHANCE WITH HER IN THE LONG RUN, WHAT WITH HER DEGREES AND ALL...
THE ONLY REASON I EVEN GOT MY HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA IS SO THEY'D BE RID OF ME...MY LACK OF POLISH WOULD'VE BECOME A FACTOR SOON ENOUGH...
...BESIDES, SHE'S PROBABLY THE "PROPERTY" OF ONE O'THOSE GIANT BULLDYKES SHE'S WITH...
..WOMEN SURE TEND TO BE TALL IN THIS TOWN, I'VE NOTICED... DES-CENDANTS OF PAUL BUNYAN, I GUESS...
WHAT ARE YOU BROODING ABOUT?
WH-WHO, ME? OH, NOTHING IN PARTICULAR... BROODING IS MY SPECIALTY...
SO, ARE YOU TAKING OFF, OR...
YEAH, I'M OUTTA HERE, BUT IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU, BUDDY. I WISH WE COULD'VE PLAYED MORE...
OH JEEZ, I KNOW... SORRY I WAS SUCH A SPOIL SPORT...
THAT'S ALL RIGHT... HEY, WHY DON'T YOU STOP BY MY SHOP TOMORROW, LIKE AT LUNCHTIME OR AFTER WORK? I'D STOP BY YOUR STORE, BUT THAT PLACE MAKES ME SNEEZE...
OH, OKAY, SURE! GREAT! WHAT TIME SHOULD I...
SIX O'CLOCK IS WHEN I GET OFF WORK. HOW ABOUT THEN?
SURE! GREAT— WAIT, YOU MEAN, LIKE, WE'LL GO AND DO SOMETHING TOGETHER, OR?...
YEAH, OR SOME-THING...
SEE YOU THEN!
...WHAT HAPPENED?

THE NEXT DAY.
HERE IT IS...
GULP
SMOOTH! FLATTEN!
..HOPE MY HAIR ISN'T DOING ANYTHING WEIRD..
VOICES
AND
ISIONS
TUCK! TUCK!
HI.
OH, HI!
WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE?
HMM? OH JUST SOME PAIRS OF B.V.D.'S. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BOUGHT MY OWN UNDERWEAR. . HEH-HEH...
REALLY? YOU MEAN UP UNTIL NOW YOUR MOMMY ALWAYS BOUGHT YOUR UNDERWEAR FOR YOU? AW, ISN'T THAT CUTE! HA!HA!HA!...
HEH-HEH..
IT ISN'T THAT FUNNY!
SO, WHAT KIND OF BOOKS DO YOU SELL IN THIS JOINT? ANYTHING GOOD?
WHAT? WE WOULDN'T BE CARRYING IT IF IT WASN'T ANY GOOD— AND AS LONG AS IT'S BY, FOR OR ABOUT WOMEN.
OH, YEAH? YOU MEAN THIS IS A FEMMIE BOOKSTORE?
ER.. YES, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT IS— A "FEMMIE" BOOKSTORE...
I HAVE TO GO IN THE BACK FOR A WHILE BEFOR I CLOSE UP. I'LL BE BACK IN A SEC..
HMMM.. WHAT'S THIS— A NOVEL BY FANNY FLAGG?
OH WELL, IT MUST BE REALLY GOOD, OR THEY WOULDN'T BE CARRYING IT...
IT'S HERE!
FANNY FLAGG
FRIED GREEN TOMATOES AT THE WHISTLESTOP CAFE
...I WONDER WHAT KIND OF MAGAZINES THEY SELL HERE..
PERIODICALS

..ALL SET!
HEY, I NOTICED YOU MANAGED TO SNEAK IN A LITTLE SOFT-CORE PORN IN HERE...
THAT ISN'T PORN, IT'S EROTIC ART. THERE'S A DIFFERENCE, YOU KNOW.
OH, OKAY, WHATEVER YOU SAY...
JEEZUZ, BUDDY, WILL YOU CAN IT WITH THE SARCASM?!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE WITH THESE OVER-EDUCATED TYPES IF YOU KEEP PUTTING YOUR FOOT IN YOUR MOUTH!
YELLOW SILK
SO, WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?
GEE, I DUNNO... I MEAN, IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A "DATE" WE'RE HAVING, OR WHAT?
OF COURSE IT'S A DATE! YOU THINK JUST BECAUSE I ASKED YOU OUT THAT IT ISN'T?
OKAY, SO IT'S A DATE, SO NOW WHAT? A "DINNER AND A MOVIE"?
I GUESS, THOUGH I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY RIGHT NOW...WE COULD ALWAYS STOP OFF AT MY PLACE FOR A WHILE AND KILL SOME TIME...
KILL SOME TIME, AYE? BY DOING WHAT, PRAY TELL?
WELL, WE COULD TALK, COULDN'T WE? I MEAN, WE STILL HARDLY KNOW EACH OTHER!
THAT'S TRUE...
SO WHERE IS YOUR PLACE?
IT'S RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER FROM HERE —OOH, HOLD ON A SECOND!
LET'S GO IN HERE FIRST! I SEE SOMETHING I WANT TO BUY!
A CLOTHES STORE?! YUCK!
THRIFT STORE

I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE! WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AROUND—MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING FOR YOURSELF!
I DOUBT IT.
HMPF I SURE HOPE SHE DOESN'T TURN OUT TO BE THE TYPE THAT LIKES TO KEEP GUYS WAITING, JUST TO SEE HOW MUCH THEY'RE WILLING TO PUT UP WITH. I AIN'T GOT THE TIME FOR THAT NONSENSE.
..HEY. SOME REKKIDS. I WONDER WHAT THEY GOT...
AAH, IT'S THE USUAL PILE OF LIONEL RITCHIE AND OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN L.P.'S.. BUT WHOA, WHAT'S THIS?...
"KILLER" BY ALICE COOPER .. I LEFT THIS RECORD AT MY FOLKS HOUSE AND I ACTUALLY MISS IT..BUT IF I BUY IT NOW SHE'LL PROBABLY THINK I'M THE DWEEB OF THE CENTURY...
I KNOW, I'LL HIDE IT BACK HERE AND COME BACK FOR IT TOMORROW...
OH BUDDY, HOW DO YOU THINK THIS'LL LOOK ON ME?
HUH?
OH, I'M SURE IT'LL LOOK SWELL ON YA...
AND I REALLY LIKE THAT HAT YOU'VE GOT ON...
DO YOU? IT'S A SUPER BARGAIN, TOO! KNOW WHY?
NO, WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S REVERSIBLE, SEE? TWO HATS IN ONE!
POP!
TRICKY! YOU SHOULD BUY IT!
OKAY, I WILL!
THIS PLACE HAS SUCH GREAT STUFF!
WHEN WE GET TO MY PLACE I'LL GIVE YOU A FASHION SHOW!
FOR ME? OH BOY!
UH-HUH... AND THEN YOU CAN MODEL YOUR NEW UNDERWEAR FOR ME!
GULP!
OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!
WINK!
2295

LATER...
I'M GOING TO CHANGE...FEEL FREE TO POKE AROUND...
OKEY-DOKE.
HMMMM... THERE'S SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THIS PLACE...
WHY, HIYA, BUDDY!
WHA?— OH, HI LISA! I THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS WHERE YOU LIVED!
SO YOU AND VAL ARE ROOM-MATES, HUH?
YUP! IT'S A SMALL WORLD, AIN'T IT? SHE MOVED IN ABOUT A MONTH AGO.
I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES ME, THOUGH... SHE SAYS I WHINE AND MOAN TOO MUCH...AND THAT I'M TOO MESSY...
WELL, YOU ARE MESSY! AND I TAKE IT YOU'RE AS MISERABLE AS EVER, IF YOU'RE STILL WHINING ALL THE TIME.
I'M NOT ALWAYS MISERABLE...IT'S JUST THAT MY LIFE ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE...IN FACT IT'S KINDA BEEN FALLING APART LATELY...
I TRIED TO KILL MYSELF THE OTHER DAY, YOU KNOW..
YOU DID? HOW?
BY STICKING MY HEAD IN THE OVEN, BUT AFTER 30 SECONDS IT STARTED TO GET REAL HOT, AND THEN I REALIZED THAT IT ONLY WORKS WITH A GAS OVEN, AND OURS IS ELECTRIC...
LISA, THAT IS, LIKE, THE LAMEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD. ARE YOU MAKING THIS UP OR ARE YOU REALLY THAT STUPID?
I GUESS I'M JUST PLAIN STUPID...BEFORE THAT I TRIED SWALLOWING A BOTTLE OF SLEEPING PILLS, BUT I JUST PUKED THEM UP ALL OVER THE BLOUSE I WAS WEARING...AND THEN VALERIE YELLED AT ME 'CUZ IT WAS HER BLOUSE...
HAVE YOU CONSIDERED JUMPING? IT LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD FALL FROM THIS WINDOW...

YES, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S HIGH ENOUGH. I'M AFRAID I'LL JUST BREAK MY BACK AND WIND UP A CRIPPLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE, I'M AFRAID OF PAIN...
WELL, HOW ABOUT IF YOU CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE ROOF AND JUMPED OFF HEAD FIRST WHILE AIMING TOWARDS THE PAVEMENT?
I THOUGHT OF THAT TOO, BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL INADVERTENTLY THROW MY HANDS UP TO BREAK MY FALL AND WIND UP IN THE HOSPITAL WITH A FRACTURED SKULL...
LISA, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU, MAN! YOU DO EVERYTHING HALF-ASSED, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! YOU GOTTA PLAN THINGS OUT FIRST, TAKE IT STEP BY STEP..
WHY ARE YOU BEING SO MEAN TO ME TODAY, BUDDY? USUALLY YOU'RE ONE OF THE ONLY PEOPLE THAT'S EVER NICE TO ME...
WAS I BEING MEAN? I THOUGHT I WAS BEING HELPFUL..
I KNOW WHY YOU'RE ACTING THIS WAY– IT'S BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH VALERIE, AND I SPOILED EVERYTHING BY BEING HERE!
WHY, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! THERE'S NOTHING GOING ON BETWEEN ME AND HER! YOU'RE BEING SILLY!
YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT, BUDDY —SHE'S TROUBLE! SHE PUTS HER BOYFRIENDS THROUGH A LOT OF TORTURE...
BOY— FRIENDS? HOW MANY OTHER BOYFRIENDS DOES SHE HAVE?!
(NONE RIGHT NOW, 'CUZ SHE DROVE THEM ALL AWAY! ALL THE MORE REASON FOR YOU TO WATCH OUT! I'M TELLING YOU, BUDDY, SHE'S CRAZY!!!)
HMM...THAT'S THE POT CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, LISA?
WHAT THE— IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE ME?
(NO, I MEAN SHE'S REALLY CRAZY! SHE'S EVEN SUPPOSED TO TAKE MEDICINE FOR HER MANIC DEPRESSION OR WHATEVER HER PROBLEM IS, ONLY SHE REFUSES TO TAKE IT, AND...)
(SHH, QUIET, HERE SHE COMES..)

I SEE THE TWO OF YOU HAVE BECOME ACQUAINTED.
UH, ACTUALLY WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR QUITE A WHILE..
ME AND BUDDY USED TO HANG OUT A LOT TOGETHER LAST SPRING...
OH, REALLY? IT'S A SMALL WORLD, I GUESS...
(ER, BY THE WAY, LISA, BUT IS BUDDY BY ANY CHANCE THE GUY THAT YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT?)
UHHHHHH WHAT GUY WAS THAT? I'M NOT SURE OF WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT..
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME, LISA! I'M TALKING ABOUT THAT CREEP THAT YOU SAID SODOMIZED YOU WHILE HE FORCED YOUR HEAD DOWN THE TOILET! IN FACT, I REMEMBER YOU SAID HIS NAME WAS BUDDY! HOW MANY BUDDY'S DO YOU KNOW?!
PLEASE DON'T YELL...I'LL ADMIT IT...HE'S THE ONE...
WHAT?!
..ONLY HE DIDN'T "SODOMIZE" ME, HE JUST DID ME FROM BEHIND...
...AND DON'T BE MAD AT BUDDY, 'CUZ I ASKED HIM TO DO IT...I GOT THE IDEA FROM AN OLD UNDERGROUND COMIC HE SHOWED ME...
ERRR, YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! I WAS SIMPLY TRYING TO BE A GENTLEMAN BY COMPLYING WITH A YOUNG LADY'S WISHES...I THINK...
LIARS! YOU'RE JUST A COUPLE OF SICK LIARS! HOW COULD YOU STICK UP FOR HIM, LISA? I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO TRAUMATIZED BY WHAT HE DID TO YOU—OR WAS THAT JUST PART OF A BIG ACT!?!
...AND AS FOR YOU, MR. BRADLEY...
UH-OH...
...I SHUDDER TO IMAGINE WHAT KIND OF TWISTED, PERVERTED PLANS YOU HAD IN MIND FOR ME, YOU SLIMEY BASTARD!
GET OUT! I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!! OUT!!!
SMASH!
I'M GOIN'! I'M GOIN'!
YIKES!

DAMN! DAMN THAT LISA AND THAT BIG-MOUTH OF HERS!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO EVER GET INVOLVED WITH A LUNATIC LIKE HER...
THANKS TO HER MY "DREAM DATE" WITH VALERIE WENT RIGHT DOWN THE TOILET...SO TO SPEAK...
I WONDER IF LISA MADE UP THAT STUFF ABOUT MY STICKING HER HEAD IN THE CAN, 'CUZ I SURE DON'T REMEMBER IT! MUST'VE BEEN ON ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS WHEN I WAS ON A BENDER!
..IT WOULD BE LIKE HER TO MAKE UP A STORY LIKE THAT, THOUGH, JUST TO SPICE UP HER DRAB EXISTENCE!
BUT WHAT IF IT WAS TRUE?!
THE GREATEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE AND I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER IT!!!
EITHER WAY, I DON'T SEE WHY VALERIE HAD TO GET SO SORE ABOUT IT, SINCE IT'S ALL ANCIENT HISTORY...
MAYBE LISA'S RIGHT, THAT VAL IS TOO CRAZY TO GET INVOLVED WITH... IMAGINE, THE TWO NUTTIEST BROADS IN THIS WHOLE TOWN LIVING UNDER ONE ROOF, AND I HAD TO GET INVOLVED WITH BOTH OF THEM!
BOOT!
..THEN AGAIN, MAYBE VAL WAS JUST THROWN FOR A LOOP BY THE WHOLE THING, AND HAS CALMED DOWN BY NOW..
YEAH, I THINK I'LL GIVE HER A CALL, TRY TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER...
BURGER KING
PHONE
IN FACT, I'D BET SHE'S READY TO APOLOGIZE, AND WILL PROBABLY INSIST THAT I COME BACK UP...
..HELLO, VALERIE? I...
HOW DARE YOU CALL ME, YOU NO GOOD..!!!
!
?
!
OH WELL, GUESS I FIGURED WRONG...

TWO WEEKS LATER, BUDDY AND THE STINKSTER ARE GETTING READY FOR ONE OF THEIR BY NOW FAMOUS WEEKEND BLOWOUTS...
..THERE, I'VE GOT ALL MY PARTY TAPES STACKED UP IN PLAYING ORDER...
...AND IF ANYBODY STARTS TO MESS WITH THEM THEY'RE DEAD MEAT!
HEY BUDDY, THAT WAS YOUR OLD GIRLFRIEND LISA ON THE PHONE! SHE SAYS SHE'S COMING TO OUR PARTY!
SHE WASN'T MY GIRLFRIEND! AND DID SHE SAY IF SHE'S BRINGING A DATE? I SURE HOPE SO, OR SHE'LL BE FOLLOWING ME AROUND ALL EVENING...
I DON'T THINK SO, SHE JUST SAID SHE WAS BRINGING HER ROOMMATE...
HER ROOMMATE?Y-YOU MEAN VALERIE?!?
YEAH, THAT'S THE ONE.
THE PIPKINS
SHIT, MAN! WHAT DOES SHE WANT TO COME HERE FOR? SHE KNOWS I LIVE HERE! WHAT'S SHE TRYING TO PROVE? MAYBE SHE'S BRINGING A DATE, THAT NASTY LITTLE...
HEY, WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOU? YOU TOLD ME YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN HER ANYWAY...
...IN FACT, I WAS THINKING OF PUTTING THE MOVES ON HER MYSELF...
YOU WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT, YOU SLIMEY LOW-LIFE SCUM...
WHO ARE YOU CALLING SCUM, YOU WEASELY, LOW-DOWN SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS..
WHY I OUGHTA...
PUNISH
SPRAIN
HURT!
GOUGE
PINCH!
INFLICT
WOUND!
BY THE WAY, FELLOWS, I INTEND TO CATCH UP WITH MY CORRESPONDENCE THIS EVENING, SO PLEASE INFORM YOUR GUESTS THAT MY ROOM IS OFF LIMITS.

THAT EVENING...
OH MY GOD, THERE SHE IS!
AND LOOK AT HOW SHE'S DRESSED! AI CARUMBA!
THE PARTY'S IN HERE
PUT ALL EMPTIES IN CORRECT BIN, YOU LAZY SHITS.
FALL-OUT RECORDS
GASP! SHE'S WALKING THIS WAY! WHAT'S SHE GONNA DO?! WHAT'S SHE GONNA SAY?!..
..WHAT THE HECK—SHE WALKED RIGHT BY ME LIKE I WASN'T EVEN HERE! COULD IT BE THAT SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER ME? WAS I THAT INSIGNIFICANT TO HER?...
OR MORE LIKELY SHE'S JUST TRYING TO GET BACK AT ME! SURE, THAT'S WHY SHE CAME HERE ALL DOLLED UP— SHE'S TRYING TO BE SPITEFUL! WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! I'M GONNA HAVE A GREAT TIME TONIGHT, EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!
ONE MISERABLE HOUR LATER.
QUIT HOGGING THE FRIDGE, FATSO!
GRAB!
HUH?
HEY, WHAT'S WITH YOU, ANYWAY?! FIRST YOU IGNORE ME, AND NOW YOU'RE CALLING ME NAMES!
AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT BALLARD BITTER?! EVERYONE KNOW'S THAT'S MY OWN PRIVATE STOCK...
OH-SHUT-THE-FUCK-UP!
POP!

GRRRR... —FOR TWO CENTS I'D...
YOU OUGHT TO TRY TO BE NICE TO HER, BUDDY...
NICE TO HER? WHY SHOULD I !?
BECAUSE, I THINK SHE LIKES YOU...ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?
WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY SHE SHOWS IT I'M GLAD SHE DOESN'T HATE ME..
...HEY, CHECK OUT THESE SEXY DUDS YOU'RE WEARING, LISA—BIG HAIR AND PUSHED UP TITS AND EVERYTHING! WHAT'S THE STORY?
NO STORY! I JUST GOT TIRED OF BEING A WALLFLOWER, THAT'S ALL. ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT?
NOPE, NOTHING AT ALL...SO, YOU'RE A BAD GIRL NOW, IS THAT IT?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND TAKE A PEEK AT WHAT I'VE GOT ON UNDERNEATH MY SKIRT...
?!? WHAT THE...
IT'S YOUR NEW UNDERWEAR THAT YOU LEFT AT OUR APARTMENT THAT DAY. I HAVE ALL THREE PAIRS ON... TEE-HEE!
VERY FUNNY. AND I SUPPOSE YOU INTEND TO KEEP THEM?
OH, YOU CAN HAVE 'EM BACK...THAT IS, IF YOU CAN GET THEM OFF OF ME...
OH, I'LL TAKE 'EM OFF, ALL RIGHT—RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
(BUDDY, DON'T! PEOPLE CAN SEE..)
(NOT IF I STAND LIKE THIS THEY CAN'T.. NOW JUST HOLD STILL AND TRY NOT TO MAKE A SCENE)...
HEY! TEE-HEE!
I'M DOWN TO THE LAST PAIR..
A GASKET
OOP..

TWO HOURS LATER, AND THIS LI'L GET TOGETHER'S IN FULL SWING...
HOOTY! HOOTY! HOOTY! HOOTY, HOOTY, SAPPERTICKER HOWDY, HOOTY, SAPPER, TICKER!...
TO THE EDITORS OF OMNI MAGAZINE
DEAR SIRS,
HMM...I HAVEN'T SEEN HER AROUND IN A WHILE...
I WONDER WHERE SHE IS...
HAMBONE, HAMBONE, WHERE YA BEEN?...
OH NO! SHE'S FOOLIN' AROUND WITH SOME OTHER DUDE!
OH WELL, I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR A MAN TO DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, AND THAT IS...
..TO JUST SIT HERE AND DRINK MYSELF INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.
HEY, BUDDY!
HAVE YOU MET MAGGIE YET? MAGGIE, THIS IS BUDDY...
HI.
MAGGIE? WHAT HAPPENED TO ASHLEIGH?
AAH, SHE--I MEAN, I GOT TIRED OF HER. YESTERDAY'S NEWS, YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN? TIME TO MOVE ON TO NEW TERRITORY...
?
LEONARD THE LOVE GOD, THAT'S YOU...
HEY, DON'T YOU GET CRANKY AT ME! AT LEAST I'M NOT THE ONE WHO'S HITTIN' ON "YOUR WOMAN"! HEH-HEH-HEH...
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...
NUDGE! NUDGE!
YEAH, RIGHT. YOU JUST KEEP ON SCOWLIN', PAL.
LOOKS MORE LIKE SHE'S HITTIN' ON HIM! AND JUST TO GET MY GOAT, NO DOUBT. WELL, IF SHE THINKS I'M GONNA GET UPSET OVER HER CHILDISH ANTICS SHE CAN THINK AGAIN!

ONE HOUR, ONE SIX-PACK, AND ONE PACK OF CIGARETTES LATER..
MAN, WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN THAT DRIPPY-HIPPY ANYWAY?. IF THAT'S HER TYPE THEN SHE CAN HAVE HIM. FUCKING GIRLY-MAN...
OH NO! NOW SHE'S SHOWING HIM HER REVERSIBLE HAT— OUR REVERSIBLE HAT! IS NOTHING SACRED TO THAT SHAMELESS HUSSY ?!?
POP!
..AND WHAT'S THIS? DO I DETECT THE BEGININGS OF A HARD-ON IN HIS PANTS? THAT PER-VERT! I WONDER IF SHE SEES IT TOO. OH MAN, I'M SURE SHE DOES..
HEY BUD Y'OLD STICK IN THE MUD! GIT ON UP AND DANCE WITH ME!
HUH? NO, NO, I DON'T WANNA...
AW, C'MON! YOU NEED TO LOOSEN UP!
SHOVE!
LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE SAID HE DOESN'T WANT TO DANCE! ARE YOU DEAF OR SOMETHING?!
BESIDES YOU DON'T WANT TO DANCE WITH HIM ANYWAY, 'CUZ HE'S AN ASSHOLE!
HEY! WHO WANTS TO DANCE WITH ME?! C'MON, LET'S GO!
C'MON, YOU FAGGOTS! I'LL DANCE WITH ANYONE WHO'S NAME ISN'T BUDDY BRADLEY!
DEAR GOD, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GIVE HER SUCH AN INCREDIBLE BUTT! I WISH I COULD RIP IT OFF OF HER AND GLUE IT ON TO SOMEBODY WHO'S LIKE, NICE...
HEY VALERIE, TAKE IT EASY! YOU'RE STARTING TO EMBARRASS ME!
YEAH VAL, I THINK YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK..
AAH, GO SOAK YOUR HEADS! IT'S PARTY TIME!
UGH! UGH!

THE PARTY'S ALMOST OVER, VAL.. I THINK WE'D BETTER HEAD HOME...
HEY, CHECK IT OUT! I'M DOIN' THE WA-WA-TUSI!
SHE'S GONNA SLIP IN THAT PUDDLE OF BEER IF SHE DON'T WATCH OUT...
...WOOP!
SLIP!!!
BASH!
OH NO! VALERIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
I'M FINE! LEAVE ME ALONE!
EW, LOOK! YOUR ARM IS BROKEN! THE BONE IS EVEN POPPING-OUT!!!
SO WHAT?! IT'S JUST A SCRATCH! I DON'T FEEL A THING!
C'MON, YOU PUSSIES! LET'S BOOGIE! THE PARTY'S JUST BEGUN!
NO MORE DANCING, VAL! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!
I'M GONNA FAINT..
NO! I DON'T WANNA GO!
I WAS HAVING FUN!
THANKS A LOT FOR THE HELP, BUDDY
HUH?
YEOW! MY ARM IS KILLING ME!
WAAAH!
YEAH, IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU THAT SHE GOT HURT IN THE FIRST PLACE!
YEAH!
B-B-BUT I WAS JUST SITTING HERE.

TWO DAYS LATER...
HELLO?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OH, HI BUDDY! I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME VISIT ME!
REALLY? ALL YOUR FRIENDS TOLD ME NOT TO VISIT YOU, BUT I FEEL PRETTY BAD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED...
SNORT! ...WHEEEEEE... SSSZZUCK! FWEEEE... SNORK!
WHY SHOULD YOU FEEL BAD? I'M THE ONE THAT ACTED LIKE A JERK! I DESERVED A BROKEN ARM!
HOW IS YOUR ARM, ANYWAY?
IT ITCHES. OTHER THAN THAT I'M OKAY. HOPEFULLY I CAN GO HOME TOMORROW, AND GET AWAY FROM THAT WHEEZING OLD PRUNE LYING NEXT TO ME...
(SHH! SHE'LL HEAR YOU!)
I DOUBT IT. SHE'S BEEN ZONKED OUT THE WHOLE TIME I'VE BEEN HERE...
LISTEN BUDDY, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE WAY I'VE BEHAVED EVER SINCE THAT DAY AT MY APARTMENT...
OH, WELL, YOU HAD A RIGHT TO BE OUTRAGED, I SUPPOSE...
BUT THAT'S JUST IT—I DIDN'T HAVE THE RIGHT, SINCE IT HAPPENED BEFORE I EVEN KNEW YOU.
THE TRUTH IS, WHEN I FOUND OUT THAT YOU WERE THE ONE THAT STUCK LISA'S HEAD IN THE TOILET I GOT JEALOUS...
JEALOUS? WHY?
BECAUSE, WHEN LISA FIRST TOLD ME THAT STORY IT ACTUALLY MADE ME HORNY... I LIKE THE IDEA OF HAVING SEX IN WEIRD PLACES...
Y-YOU DO?

UM-HMM... LIKE IN A HOSPITAL, F'R INSTANCE...
C'MERE, TIGER...
GULP!
...B-B-BUT WHAT ABOUT B-BIRTH CONTROL...
WILL YOU QUIT STALLING AND GET UNDER HERE!
..UMPF... WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ISN'T IT GETTING HARD?
GIMME SOME TIME, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! AND QUIT PULLING SO HARD! IT FEELS LIKE YOU'RE YANKIN' IT OUT OF ITS SOCKET!
...HMPF... ...HOLD ON... ..THERE WE GO...
...UGH... ...OOH...
...OOH... OOCH! UMPF! ...OHHYEEAH... URRRGH! ...YYYYEAHH... MMPFL!
SHEESH! LISTEN TO ALL THAT NOISE SHE'S MAKING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE A NURSE HASN'T COME RUNNING IN HERE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S THE MATTER!
WHAT A LOUSY HOSPITAL! I HOPE I NEVER WIND UP IN HERE!
...EEYIYIYIYAHOOWIEE...
HOLY COW! SHE'S COMING LIKE CRAZY!
AND I'M HARDLY EVEN DOING ANYTHING!
THIS IS EASY AND FUN!
WHEW! OH BROTHER, THAT FELT GOOD...
HEY, I WASN'T TOO LOUD, WAS I?
..MMMM... NAH...

* GASP * LISTEN! I DON'T HEAR THE OLD LADY'S BREATHING! I WONDER IF SHE WENT TO TELL ON US!
BUDDY, WILL YOU GO CHECK TO SEE IF SHE'S STILL THERE?
MMMOAN... OH, ALL RIGHT...
IS SHE STILL THERE?
YEAH...
...BUT I THINK SHE'S DEAD.
OH NO!
I GUESS I'D BETTER GO TELL SOMEONE...
NO, DON'T GO YET! I NEED SOME POST-COITAL QUALITY TIME FIRST!
OH YEAH, I FORGOT.
PRRRR...
YOU KNOW WHAT, BUDDY? YOU'RE MY KIND OF GUY.
I AM?! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER HEAR ANYONE SAY THAT!
YEAH, WELL, I KNOW THAT EVERYBODY THINKS THAT YOU'RE A WEASEL...
BUT YOU DON'T?
NO, I THINK YOU'RE A WEASEL TOO, BUT THEN, I THINK ALL GUYS ARE WEASELS! AND AT LEAST YOU DON'T TRY TO PRETEND THAT YOU'RE NOT...
OH...I SEE...SO I'M A NO-NONSENSE KIND OF A GUY, IS THAT IT?
YES, THAT'S IT IN A NUT-SHELL.
YEAH, WELL, YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOUR-SELF.
SMOOCHIE-SMOOCH!
The Ever-Lovin' End.

I WANNA BE BAD!